

PS 2249
.L 35

CONSIDER THE LILIES.

Copyright 1887

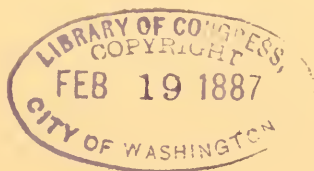
BY

Harriet N. Lodge, Indianapolis.

Q. 1312
1887-65

CONSIDER THE LILIES.

BY HARRIET N. LODGE.



CLIFTONDALE MASS.
COATES BROS., PUBLISHERS

PS2249

.L35

a.m.p., Nov. 10, 1921.

Fairer than visions of sculptured art :

Fairer than cloudlets sailing the blue :

Fairer than any mystical part,

Of God's dear message to me and you.

Lovely lilies! How did ye grow?

Watching and waiting the long night thro':

No restless endeavor, no wearied brow,

Reveals the problem of how ye grew.

Rest and repose in your garmented white,
Toil not, nor spin : unconsciously grow ;
Open-wide lily, with visage so bright :
Shall lilies teach mortals to silently know ;

Silently list for the sound of His feet :
Silently teach by calm, trusting lives :
Silently bear His image complete :
Silently wait as the faint heart shrives ?

Sweetly your message from Heaven is given ;
Noiselessly comes your beacon of rest ;
Each wears a signet : aye, when have ye striven ?
Thy star of peace is a heavenly crest.

“Consider the lilies ;” The mountain’s still air,
Receiveth in silence their burst of delight ;
As the dawn of the morning, the unspoken prayer,
The voice of the Master “Let there be Light.”



“ Let there be Light ! ” Pale priestess fān,
Mutely your lips the glad tidings sing :
Pearly-white lily-bells, ring on the air,
The joyous dawn of Eternal Spring !



LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 015 762 521 4

